

# No Doubt, Six Feet Under

In the morning I wake up  
And in the night I sleep  
Since the day that I was born  
Repeat, repeat, repeat  
Brought to this life  
Born to this life  
Where was I before?  
Non-existent? Not at all?  
Will I ever know?

Today is my birthday  
And I get one every year  
And some day...  
Hard to believe  
But I'll be buried six feet underground

Subconsciously motivated natural instinct  
Alter nature for the pleasure  
Orthocycline  
Flirt with conception  
Slow the cycle  
Will the baby grow?  
Social tradition interference  
Control, control, control

Today is my birthday  
And I get one every year  
And some day...  
Hard to believe  
But I'll be buried six feet underground  
I'll be dead and gone, no longer around

Spinning, spinning  
Before I can recall  
All the unknown chemicals  
Control the cycle  
The successive generations  
From dust to dust  
Burying my grandma  
Then give birth to my own daughter

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